

# OBSERVER

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# The Bard Observer

VOLUME XCIII NUMBER FOUR

MARCH 25, 1988

## Learn to Kill

by Diane Schadoff

I was confronted by one of the Bard Observer staff today and was urged to write an article on the Assassin game. My initial reaction was whether or not one would deem this story newsworthy. But, after a moment of not-too-pensive thought, an article of this nature seemed acceptable, and, moreover, predictable in following the mode of our school newspaper.

I contemplated an historical approach: The Assassin game was first started in 1816 by John Smith of Point Blank, Michigan, and has long since been the craze of college campuses across the nation... But there I go, digging out the golden shovel.

Contrary to popular belief, the game was not originally initiated here on the Bard campus by David Moyle, though his legacy does live on in connection with the game, as he had organized it for the past two years here before moving on... I, as a former player of the game and confidante of the above mentioned Mr. Moyle, have decided to once again enact the game, traditionally welcoming the culmination of spring spirit. (Face it, it needs a boost.)

Seeing as the game will be in progress by the time this reaches print, anything I write can in no way deter people from signing up to play Assassin. IT'S TOO LATE.

An innocent freshman, I signed up for Assassin, bought a water gun of full-range capacity at K-Mart, and prepared myself for what would be a fun and exciting experience. Little did I know that the next week would be one of sheer hell.

From the moment the game started, it was no longer a game; it was my life. It was paranoia at its worst. With my weapon concealed, constantly leaking into my pockets, I went from day to day stalking, all the while being stalked. My room, my haven, was no longer a sanctuary. Entering it was a continual stakeout: ransacking my closet for bombs, shooting imaginary adversaries hiding out underneath the bed, etc. I was driven to a

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## Who are These People?

You've probably asked yourself a hundred times "who are the people who work in Ludlow, and what do they do?" To better understand the heart of the Bard universe we sent two intrepid and slightly hesitant reporters to find who the people behind the scenes are. Ludlow comes in four floors, each with its own hidden story.

The basement contains publications and the offices of L&T. Needless to say, nothing too exciting was going on down in the subterranean levels. Daniel Schillaci, Director of Publications, and Terese Platten, Production Associate, were unavailable for comment.

On the ground floor the people were obviously used to dealing with students, and as a result were uncooperative about having their pictures taken. This made some sense because the first floor is the nervecenter of Ludlow. Not only do Leon and Papadimitriou have their offices there, but that is where the switchboard is also located. Livia Dober and Ethel Lovelless run the switchboard. Ethel wasn't on duty, and Livia refused to comment. Others on the first floor include Amie M. Zeitler, the Assistant to the President, Dorothy M. Miller, Executive Secretary, and

Judith Ann Hester, Secretary. Across the hall from Leon's office is Papadimitriou's office, wherein you would find Susan Howard, Assistant to the Executive VP, and Sarah Johnson, Secretary to the Executive VP. All these people were too busy to comment, except for Amie who said, "Bard is a terrific place and I love working here."

Danger lurked everywhere. "The hot sun drove the humidity to a fever pitch. The drums beat incessantly. We ascended to the second floor.

On the second floor student involvement is more familiar. We tripped over several students getting into the Dean of Students office where we met Inga Pulver, the secretary to the Dean of Students who said, "I enjoy working with the students and my co-workers." She sent us to the cooperative Registrar's office where we met Anne Hapeman, associate registrar, Donna McGann, secretary to the Registrar's office, and Annys Wilson, Registrar. The Registrar's office is where they record everything that happens academically at Bard. Without them your whole education would be nonexistent. These people had a few minutes to explain that they created course lists, recorded transcripts, kept records of credit, and monitored moderation reports. Victoria Balcomb, secretary to Stuart Levine, was not around at the time of our visit. The second floor was finished.

We were on our way up to the most unknown floor of them all. Our first stop on the third floor was at the office of Susan Mason, Director of College Alumni Relations. She deals with Alumni requests for information, fund-raising, and commencement. Then we met Jamie Monigan, Director of Public Relations. It is her job to release news to the outside media. She said, "This job is challenging because of Bard's active program. There is a lot to convey to the press." She gave us some information concerning Leon's lecturing in Vienna, but was unable to comment on the rumor that he was actually smuggling information to the European continent. Our next stop was with Susan Van Kleeck, Director of Special Projects. It's her job to be a liaison between architects and Bard. Usually any problem that isn't going to someone else's desk winds up on hers. She's responsible for campus master planning. The third and final Susan on the third floor was Susan Gillespie, Vice President for Public Affairs and Development. Her office is responsible for producing publication materials and helping with fund-raising.

The Observer apologizes to anyone who may have been missed during our visit to Ludlow. Certainly there are more people who work there, but we could not get to everyone.

Besides meeting all the interesting  
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## L.E.C. Luck and Equal Cost

In the next few years, a new scholarship program will be introduced at Bard which is an offshoot of the immensely popular and successful Excellence and Equal Cost Program. The program will allow outstanding community college students to transfer to Bard without the increase in tuition costs. President Botstein and Ulster County Community College President Robert T. Brown announced on March 9 that one student per year from the community college will be offered the chance to transfer to Bard at the same cost as attending any State University or New York college.

In the fall of 1988, a UCCC committee will identify five beginning students who seem capable and desirous of furthering their liberal arts education. Upon completion of UCCC's two-year program, one of the students will be invited to transfer to Bard as a Gerbarg student. "Once they awaken to themselves and their studies at UCCC," President Brown said, "they blossom into the very best of students--committed, curious, eager, and ready for more. These are the qualities we will be seeking in our Gerbarg Scholars."

"While many of the nation's best students may prefer to attend a

first-rate private liberal arts college, they feel it is financially out of reach, and opt for attending their local community college," President Botstein said. "This partnership between public and private institutions will help eradicate the financial question."

After year-long consultations with the five selected students by UCCC, the students will be invited to attend the Language and Thinking Workshop. This will serve as an orientation period for students. In their second year at UCCC, the students will take two courses at Bard as well as be assigned an advisor. They will take Freshman Seminar in the fall and a course in their potential major in the Spring. There will be no charge above that which they pay to UCCC.

At the end of their second year, one of the five students will be invited to transfer to Bard as a Gerbarg Scholar. The student will be charged only \$1,340, the tuition of SUNY. The scholarship program, as currently funded, will send one student per year to Bard for three years.

The EEC program, which now has more than 100 students currently attending Bard, was the inspiration for this

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## Frozen Food Month

by Dan Hillman

While you've been looking ahead to Spring Break these last few weeks, you may have forgotten that March is National Frozen Food Month. Throughout the United States, people have gathered together to remind you that, "A world of freshness is at your fingertips."

Robert Winiarski, national representative of the American Council of Frozen Foods (ACFF), explained, "Frozen Food Month was designed to increase public awareness of the products that are available. Frozen food isn't just something to eat, it's a way of life."

The festivities began on March 1st  
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# Editorials

## Letters, We Get Letters

Dear Editor,

News is where you find it. With the next issue (issue four) the Bard Observer will be making history. As far as I can tell, and I've checked the Bardiana, you guys are the first group to publish regularly in what seems to be decades. I think the school needs a paper, and I'm glad to see one being put out by serious people with a serious intent. So much for the pandering to egos.

The real point of this letter is to let you know that I was upset by the editorial content of the third issue. In issue two you, the editor-in-chief, struck back against a nasty letter from Mike Katell. You hit him with a serious forthright stance on a topical issue. In issue three you changed slightly. The open letter from Aaron had an interesting response, and such responses from appropriate members of the community are great, but you provided no response to the other letters.

Some letters do not require response, such as the one about the food service. There are four constants at Bard: (1) the food isn't perfect, (2) B&G isn't perfect, (3) security isn't perfect, and (4) housing isn't perfect. These constants are constant, they are not news. If someone wants to whine, let them whine to the appropriate organization only. I'm tired of reading about it, and unless someone has something new to say on the topic, I'd rather not see it dealt with in the Observer.

Other letters, such as the one from C.G.M. are clearly excuses to bicker and babble at a captive audience. I don't think anyone who read that letter didn't wonder why the author didn't learn to walk properly. If people are going to bitch about the snow and ice, let them attend schools in the south, where they can major in something equitable to their walking skills, like basket-weaving.

The letter from the person going to the career development gig had a legitimate complaint about one of the offices of this college. I would like to see the issue of transportation to necessary events dealt with. I think you should have sent someone to ask Susan Hart what she thinks the problem is.

Finally, and this is the biggy, I think you should do more to help your esteemed colleague, science editor Dan Hillman, from the rampant abuse heaped on him by Holly Brown. The rumors on the grapevine say that response to his style has been slow, and that he is perceived as a detriment to the paper. BULLS\*\*T. He may not be New York Times material, but second to Christopher Martin, he's the hottest writer you've got. As the editor-in-chief, it is your duty to protect the people that are your paper.

Holly Brown raised a lot of issues that were irrelevant to the article, and you should have taken a stand against her. At the very least you should have let Dan respond. I'll bet he would have had a few things to say to the pompous twit.

To summarize, don't let the apathy that rules this community affect the content of the paper. If you've got an opinion, then let's hear it.

Monique Dyan

The nastiest accusations are the ones that hit closest to home. I envision the editorial page as a format for whatever is on the mind of the community. I feel that my response is not always important, and as such I will not respond to letters that make simple points about the "Bard constants". We'll continue to print them because we'll print what we get, and the community shouldn't

live in fear that what they think will be ridiculed.

I could have easily written an article about people falling on campus walkways due to ice, but that wouldn't be news, and a hearty expose on the most dangerous pathways on the campus would not be appropriate. B&G has a hell of a time clearing walkways, and your point is well taken that if people don't like the dangers of ice, then they should find a school in Florida. However, ridiculing people because they think the walkways are dangerous is not our business. We are a free forum for all ideas, even stupid ones. With this in mind, it is better to sometimes say nothing.

You've got me dead to right on the Hillman issue. I should stand and take a side to protect him as one of the editorial staff. As such I've written an open letter addressing the issue raised by Holly. Equally guilty am I about not seeking a response from Susan Hart. In the future, when allegations are made from nameable sources, they will be investigated to the best of our ability. From now on we will try not only to bring issues to the letter page, but answers as well.

An open letter to Holly Brown:

Ignoring the complaints does not work if someone questions why certain criticisms are being ignored. AIDS is an important issue, and you are correct that we could write a serious article about it for the paper. So could you. I spend my time keeping a necessary organization afloat instead of whining when I don't think something is funny. Humor is where you find it, and since there is very little news to print, we try to deal with material we consider humorous. I formally challenge you to write an article on AIDS, and show why no inference of humor can be used about it.

Trends have an important effect on what is on the American people's minds. Several years ago when gonorrhea and syphilis took a back seat to herpes, it was the new nasty disease on the block, and it was hyped by the media. Herpes still doesn't have a cure, but it doesn't get as much coverage, because AIDS sells better to the TV generation. Death is always better. If a new disease comes along that can kill faster, or in a more horrible way, then you will see AIDS take a back seat.

Whether Mr. Hillman personally finds AIDS trendy or humorous is irrelevant. The important thing to realize is that he's doing the issue to light. His article could just have easily left out the line, "Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer AIDS (or the next trendy sexually transmitted disease) or have some weirdo steal your clothes is a personal decision that must be made by you alone." The fact that Hillman does note that there are consequences of one's actions should be taken in his favor. Sure, AIDS is bad. Rape is also bad, along with cancer and apartheid. But denying their existence won't make them go away. By admitting their existence in mundane activities, Hillman brings the issue out of the closet.

When dealing with the AIDS issue, you need to separate it into two categories. One is AIDS: the disease, a horrible, bloodchilling way to die, and a terrifying reality for all sexually active people. I have a lot of sympathy and compassion about this disease, and I think it is important that people become aware of the facts about the disease. However, issue two is a little more dangerous.

Issue two is AIDS hysteria: a powerful, media-provoked hysteria that

can have far more reaching effect in this country. In the past hysteria over social problems has led to flagrant violations in the basic beliefs of America. In colonial Salem hysteria over witchcraft led to the execution of innocent people. In the 1950s the panic about communist infiltration led to the blacklisting of innocent people. AIDS hysteria could lead to mandatory testing for the disease. This is a violation of every right the US holds sacred. Sound far-fetched? Think about mandatory drug testing.

One important fact about AIDS hype leading to hysteria is the published fact that Washington statistics are wrong. The widely used 1986 estimate that 1.5 million Americans are infected with the AIDS virus was admitted by a White House official to be way too high. New figures show a drastic slowing in the rate it's spreading. Also it is not exceeding the high risk groups. Dr. Otis Bowen, Secretary of Health and Human Services, said, "There is not an epidemic among heterosexuals, as some people think." New data indicates that those infected with the virus may number as low as 275,000.

Dear Editor,

Have you ever wondered where security was when you needed them? I've heard enough stories of people waiting and waiting for security to come and let them into their rooms, when they've been locked out. Then again, there's the ever popular Stone Row fire alarms which tend to go off at odd hours and keep ringing until security finally shuts them off. Recently, I received a pleasant little notice in my box which told me to be extra careful about locking myself out of my room, as security is very busy and doesn't have time to deal with my problem. Well, I finally discovered what security is doing during that undisturbable time. They just hang out in lounges. Oh, you'll never find them in the same lounge each night--they switch around for variety's sake--but when they find a lounge they like they are prone to stay there.

Yesterday I went to my lounge to find a security guard sitting in a chair by the wall. I went in my room, wondering why he was over there. After fifteen minutes I had to go do something. There was Mr. Security. I came back ten minutes later. He was still there, reading a paperback book. I went in my room. Twenty minutes later I passed him again, as I went out. When I came back he had finally left, but I have no reason to doubt that he'd been there (at least) an hour.

What's the purpose of a security guard who hangs out in lounges? He may seem cool to those people who find security guys fascinating conversationalists (although we never spoke yesterday) and want them to hang out in their lounges. I personally do not trust them, and would rather they be off doing whatever they get paid to do; which, I hope, is not to hang out in the dorms.

--Bard student

This exactly what I was talking about above. This letter addresses a constant problem here at Bard. Security isn't designed to please everyone. It is designed to secure the campus. This includes opening buildings, locking buildings, and keeping chainsaw wielding lunatics (AKA Art History Majors) at bay.

In the real world when you lock yourself out of your home you have to break in, or call a locksmith. Either way it tends to be costly and inconvenient. Responsibility is a dirty word here in the enchanted forest, but sometimes it is necessary to be responsible when your room key is involved.

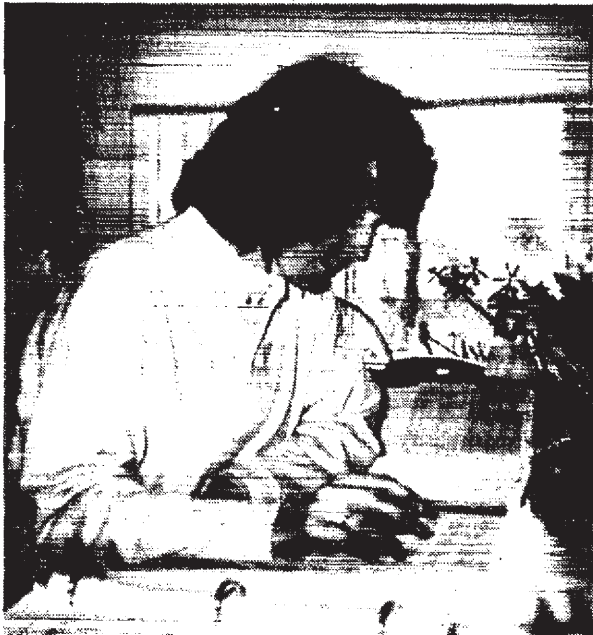
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# Ludlow

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people who work there, the Bard Observer found out that a lot more goes on in Ludlow than meets the eye. All the people at Ludlow do a difficult job in keeping the campus running. Besides being able to help different students with various endeavors, learning about the people in Ludlow and why they do what they do can help one to understand the future of Bard and the people who will bring us there. In future issues we hope to profile many other of the buildings on campus and the groups of people that run each one.



Ann Hapeman

With our new-found friends at Ludlow so anxious to talk to us about the intricacies and dynamics of their occupations, we sent a roving reporter to chronicle some of the updates and happenings at the special projects office. Susan Van Kleeck is the Director of Special Projects, and is responsible for many aspects of the renovation and new construction going on in the campus master plan.

New constructions are earmarking progress at Bard. The only new building under construction is the new gym, which should open on schedule on September 1, 1988. This estimate is the official one given by Dick Griffiths, who is acting as the owner's representative, and reasoning by a recent flurry of activity, this deadline may actually be met.

The retrofitting of the old gym for use as the new student center has just passed the feasibility stage. The Board of Trustees has given its approval, cost estimates are in, and the preliminary sketches are drawn. The problem, as usual, is that this project is a debt waiting for someone to assume it. A donor for the \$1.1 million project (minimum) has yet to be found.



Susan Mason



Susan Gillespie

Another donor is needed for the new library project. With a price tag of \$8 million there will probably be enough time for the committees to reach their decisions about adding a new wing, or creating a new structure.

Blithewood construction is developing speedily. The east wing is virtually complete, and the deadline for the completion of the west wing is around August. At this point renovation of the garden is a concern, and it is expected that the Levys will undertake the project. A special note on the grounds, as some concern has been growing about the ability of students to use the lawns once the Levy institute is open, Special Projects knew of no reason why the use of the grounds would be restricted. The Central Committee is expected to demand a formal statement of this



Susan Van Kleeck

before the outdoor season gets underway.

For any resident of the new dorms who is concerned about the amount of mud they've been tracking into their domiciles, plans are in the works to develop the landscape around the buildings. Subsequently the buildings will be dedicated at commencement, so they should be beautified by then.

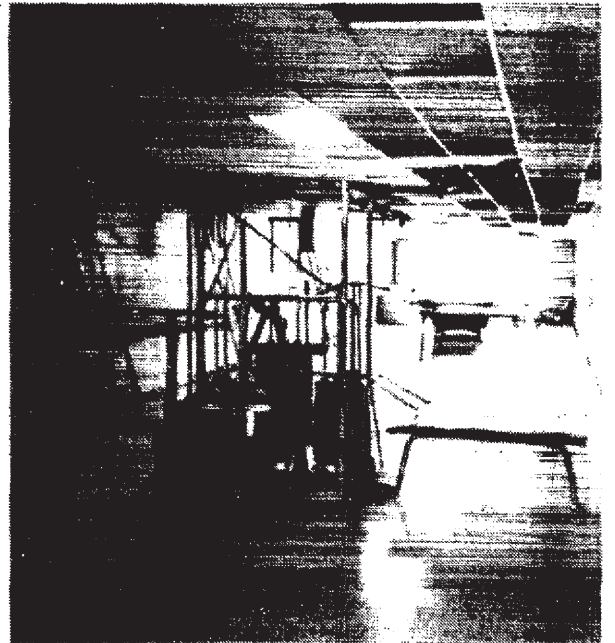
Other projects include a redecoration of Kline Commons. This is not a renovation project and will not tear down walls, or graphically change the landscape of the building. This project, which is currently being looked into by an alumni design firm in California, will concern the furniture, floors, lighting, and color scheme of the dreaded building. Although there is a great deal of optimism concerning the project, one student was quoted as saying, "This is like putting a bandaid on a tumor."

Some other projects that are currently on the hopeful list are things like an expansion of the programs at Blum gallery, a summer program of performing arts somewhere in north campus, and a daycare center for faculty and staff.

The Hudson-Pacific Alliance, a company specializing in the use and restoration of natural landscape and

buildings, is completing their survey of the inventory of the campus. This survey helps determine the best places for new construction sites, so they don't conflict with the natural beauty of the Bard campus.

The expansion of the campus to include more programs and facilities is constantly governed by the influx of money. Donations dictate what gets done when. This involves a strange



Old Gym...



paradox because in order to attract new donors, the college must constantly create new programs. New programs are necessary to create a happening atmosphere, renowned for attracting donors. However, new programs tend to create the need for facilities, and so the campus gets caught up in a vicious circle where it must constantly come up with new ideas to finance the old ones.



...New Gym (What's the Difference?)



Alfred Hitchbox in His Office



## Kill and Kill Again

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life of academic studies, being that the library was the only place one was truly safe. Many a time I was driven to the point of writing a creative suicide note, or confronting my killer, unarmed, and begging him to end my life. But I didn't.

My first victim I attempted to kill with poisonous lipstick. I made my move in the Commons while he was fixing himself a sandwich. But, before I could eliminate him with the kiss of death, he grabbed my arms. It was a fierce, humiliating struggle. (I should have worn heels.)

But, alas, I was not a fallen woman, for I bombed him the following day.

The game dwindled down to twelve players. How I was one of the remaining few shall forever be a mystery.

My killer was lurking around. I knew who he was--the sniper, infamous for his trail of ten plus deceased victims. It was only a matter of time.

One afternoon I peered my head out the door to find my killer, masked, pointing his gun right at me. He squirted, but I slammed the door before he could officially claim me dead. I then proceeded to climb out of my window and into my next-door neighbor's window (an action of which I later received a lot of flack), and emerged from her room, streaming water at my surprised and defeated would-be killer. It was a moment of triumph; it was a moment of sympathy.

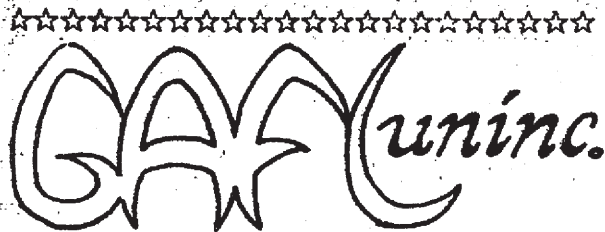
So, to end the saga, the nightmare was put to rest the next day, when, after conversing with a friend for several minutes (his intentions unbeknownst to me), he pulled out his gun and opened fire. I hugged him, blessed him, even promised to name my firstborn after him. I was elated.

Now that I've finished my horror story, I feel it is necessary not only to reiterate the fact that Assassin is just a game, but that it is not for all a form of torture. Some people (sadists, masochists especially) really do enjoy playing it. And, to exonerate myself of any real life future situations directly stemming from this game, Assassin is in no way an attempt to turn out future Lee Harvey Oswalds and should not be taken seriously.

## Luck

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program. Bard administrators hope that this generous act will inspire other individuals to establish similar scholarship programs. The sponsor of the program is the wife of the late Dr. David S. Gerbarg. Dr. Gerbarg had a life-long interest in education and his wife hopes to continue her husband's interest. "My late husband always encouraged young people to continue their education. This scholarship program is a fitting memorial to him, because he always demanded excellence--as does Bard--and it reflects his deep attachment to Ulster County."



TEWKS 219, OPEN MOST EVENINGS

Don't you think it's time for a vacation? Why not saunter on over to Tewksbury 219, where GAF Unincorporated's grouchy but loveable proprietor can take your mind off homework for a few moments--and set it firmly down on something important? I'm talking about food! And money! What else does one do on a vacation but spend money and get fat? A lovely, genuine vinyl souvenir 45 rpm record is calling your name! So come on down to GAF Unincorporated, situated on the edge of beautiful downtown Tewksbury. Open most evenings until midnight. Tell 'em Squidly sent ya.

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Page 4, The Bard Observer, Friday, March 25, 1988

# 1976

## The Decade You Love to Hate

by Christopher Martin

1976 was the first year for platinum discs. Gold just didn't cut it anymore as records sales continued to rise. The first platinum album (1 million units sold) went to The Eagles Greatest Hits. Johnny Taylor's "Disco Lady" was the first single (2 million units sold). The designations for gold LPs and singles are 500,000 and 1 million units sold, respectively. Frampton Comes Alive was released and went gold in under five weeks and platinum in three months. Steven Ford invited Peter Frampton and his wife to the Whitehouse. After a grand tour, they all sat and watched television with the President. '76 was Frampton's peak. He never again attained such huge success. Three days after the release of Wings Over America, by Paul McCartney's "new band", that album also went gold. Bill Sargent offered the Beatles \$30 million for a reunion concert. Sid Bernstein tried to appeal to their humanitarian side with a full page ad in the New York Times which held up the reunion concert as "a symbol of hope" which would offer solace to a world "so hopelessly divided." Both men were ignored. But Rock and Roll Music was released and Beatles music was on the US charts again. The album went gold in a week. The Beatles' singles were rereleased in the UK and all 23 of them hit the charts at the same time. Kiss placed their platform-boot prints into the cement outside Grauman's Chinese Theater. A likeness of Elton John was put on display at Madame Tussaud's Wax Museum. He was the first pop artist to be so honored since the Beatles in March of '64. Later in the year, he rocked Madison Square Garden for seven straight nights, breaking a record set by the Rolling Stones in '75. Bruce Springsteen jumped the fence at Graceland and demanded to see Elvis. Although he cited his simultaneous appearances on the covers of "Time" and "Newsweek", security guards escorted him from the grounds. Jerry Lee Lewis followed Bruce's lead and stormed the gates of Graceland with a .38 Derringer, but the police took him away before he was able to get close enough to see The King. A month earlier he had shot his bass player twice in the chest with a .357 magnum while "target practicing." The Who headlined a bill at the Charlton Athletic Grounds in England and earned a place in the Guinness Book of World Records as the loudest rock band, at 120 decibels. Police raided Neil Diamond's estate and netted less than an ounce of marijuana. Diamond gave each of the officers a copy of his latest album and sent them home. The Sex Pistols, The Damned, and The Clash continued to bring Punk Rock to the fore. The Pistols were signed to EMI toward the end of the year, much to the horror of the British record corporation's more staid executives. After the release of "Anarchy in the U.K.", they appeared on British TV's "Today Show" as a replacement for Queen. However, bassist Glen Matlock allowed himself to be taunted into saying "f\*ck" on the air and suddenly the Pistols became commercial leprosy. By January, no club or hall in Britain would book the band. Boston debuted in September with their self-titled album--the fastest selling album in history. Led Zeppelin's film, "The Song Remains the Same", premiered in London. A forty-foot inflatable pig got loose during shooting for the cover of Pink Floyd's Animals album outside London. It attained a height of 18,000 feet before landing in Kent. Seven gunmen sprayed Bob Marley's house in Kingston, Jamaica with bullets. Marley, his wife, and his manager were wounded, but not badly enough to cancel a performance two nights later.

The biggest number one singles of 1976 were "Tonight's the Night (Gonna Be Alright)" by Rod Stewart (seven

weeks on the charts), Johnny Taylor's "Disco Lady" and "Silly Love Songs" by Wings, both up there for five weeks, and "Don't Go Breakin' My Heart" by Elton John and Kiki Dee (four weeks). On the album scene we heard Black and Blue by the Rolling Stones (four weeks); Desire by Bob Dylan and Their Greatest Hits by the Eagles, both for five weeks; Wings at the Speed of Sound (seven weeks); Frampton Comes Alive! (eleven weeks); and Songs in the Key of Life by Stevie Wonder for the big twelve week engagement with the public consciousness.

According to the Book of Rock Lists, the following represent the "subjective best" of the year: In singles, number one is "Wake Up Everybody (Part 1)" by Harold Melvin and the Blue Notes (I've never heard of it, have you?); "Love to Love You Baby" by Donna Summer (featuring seven, count 'em seven audible orgasms!) in number two; "She's Gone" by Hall and Oats, "Rhiannon (Will You Ever Win)" by Fleetwood Mac, "Tonight's the Night (Gonna Be Alright)" by Rod Stewart, "The Boys are Back in Town" by Thin Lizzy, "Love is the Drug" by Roxy Music, "(Don't Fear) the Reaper" by Blue Oyster Cult, "Hurt" by Elvis Presley, and "Sara Smile" by Hall and Oats are numbers three through ten. The albums go in the following order, from one to ten: Sun Sessions by Elvis Presley, Stevie Wonder's Songs in the Key of Life, "Live" Bullet by Bob Segar and the Silver Bullet Band, A Night on the Town by Rod Stewart, Full of Fire by Al Green, Night Moves by Bob Segar and the Silver Bullet Band, Jackson Brown's The Pretender, Hejira by Joni Mitchell, Boston, and Bigger Than Both of Us by Hall and Oats. Personally, I think it's an outrage that Boston is way down at number nine, but one cannot argue with subjectivity.

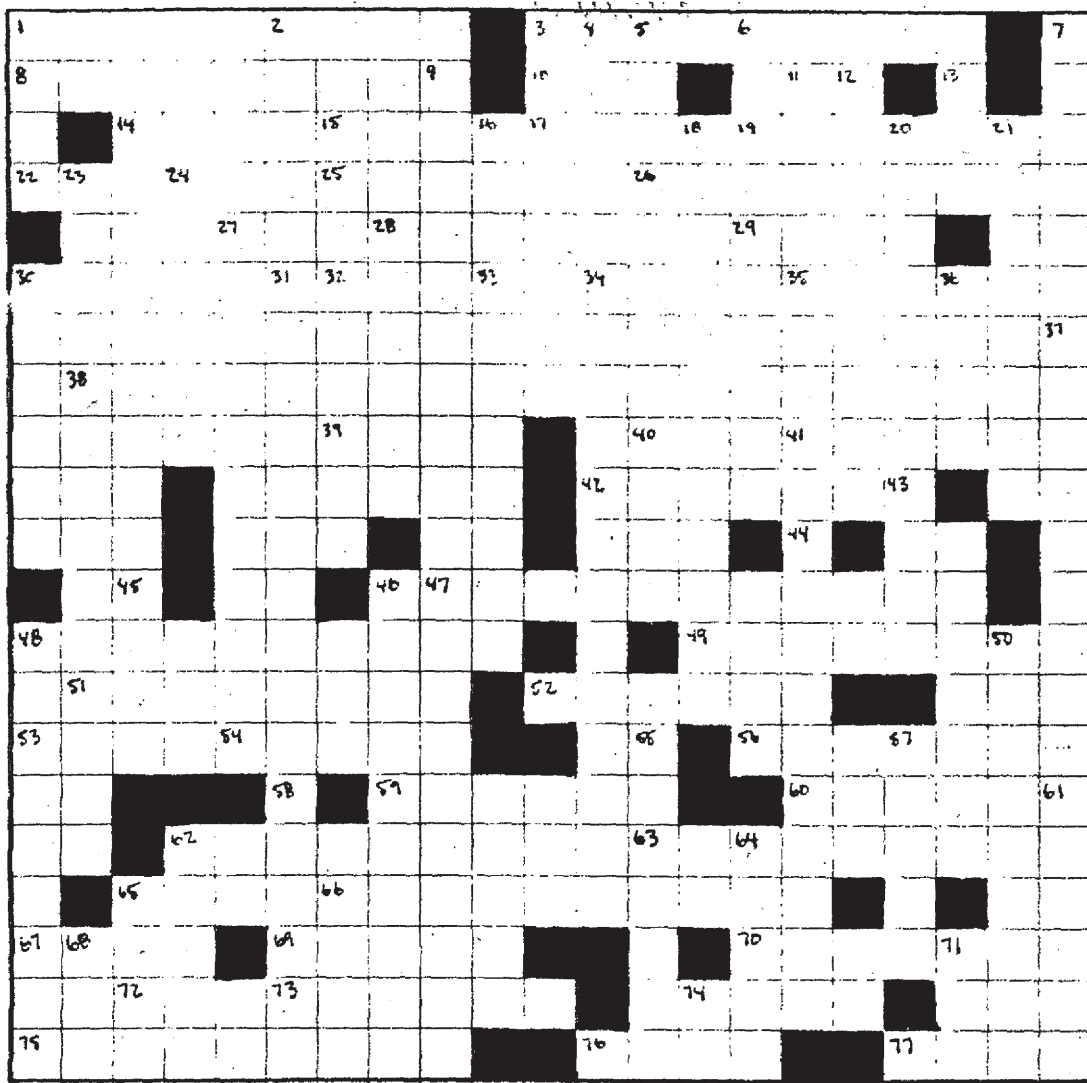
What opened on Broadway in 1976? Well, let's see. There was "California Suite" by Neil Simon, "Monty Python Live!", "The Runner Stumbles", and "Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?" if you were into plays. And there was "Fiddler on the Roof", "Godspell", "My Fair Lady", and "Porgy and Bess" if you were into musicals.

The biggest box office smash of the year was, "Rocky" starring...never mind, I'm sure you know. All the important Academy awards went to "One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest"--best picture, best actor (Jack Nicholson), best actress (Louise Fletcher), best director, and best screenplay. It was the first film to garner all top honors since 1934. Other films of the year were "Taxi Driver" starring Jodi Foster and Robert De Niro, "All the President's Men" starring Jason Robards, "Network", "Marathon Man" with Dustin Hoffman, Alfred Hitchcock's "Family Plot", "The Bad News Bears", "Bugsy Malone" starring a cast of children in grown-up roles, "Car Wash", "The Man Who Fell to Earth" starring David Bowie, "The Omen", Mel Brooks' "Silent Movie", "A Star is Born" with Barbra Streisand, and "Face to Face" starring Liv Ullmann.

Appearing on television for the first time in '76 were Norman Lear's "Mary Hartman, Mary Hartman", a send-up of daytime soaps (mom never let me watch it, so I guess it was really good); "Chico and the Man" starring Freddy Prinz; "Rich Man, Poor Man", one of the first mini-series; PBS's "Adams Chronicles"; "The Waltons" ("G'night John-Boy"); "Police Story"; "Dinah!", a daytime talk-show hosted by Dinah Shore; a revamped "Sonny and Cher"; "One Day at a Time"; "The Bionic Woman"; "Laverne and Shirley", a spin-off of "Happy Days"; and the television movie "Helter Skelter", about the bloody Beatles-inspired Manson slayings of 1969. "Marcus Welby, MD", the last of the prime-time doctor shows, was cancelled.

continued on page 7





- Across**
- 1) Don and Walt said they'd never come back here (9 letters)
  - 3) To be "vested in bishops" (9 letters)
  - 8) "Clear Mountain" (8 letters)
  - 14) Sun Myung \_\_\_\_\_ (4)
  - 15) You can only have 'em if they're innocuous (4)
  - 17) Random Access Memory (3)
  - 19) Who do you ask for money? (3)
  - 22) One of Bard's old nicknames (21, 4 words)
  - 27) Angry Egyptian buried under Henderson Computer Center (3)
  - 30) Viking who found America (4)
  - 35) The poll that never asks what Bard students think (6)
  - 38) A musical + "G" (5)
  - 39) The prefix to "cong" and "nam" (4)
  - 40) The man you can blame for Freshman Seminar (4)
  - 41) How you feel after talking to Ben Boretz for two minutes (4)
  - 42) A city in Arizona which has nothing to do with Bard (6)
  - 47) A city in Maryland which has a tenuous connection with Bard (10, 2 words)
  - 48) Our "Tara" (10)
  - 49) It was once a nursing home (7)
  - 51) Leon's fashion statement (6, 2 words)
  - 52) The Bard student's favourite color (5)
  - 53) Where the rednecks roam (7)
  - 56) What you want to do to your roommate (4)
  - 59) "Wow! For all I know, this may have been \_\_\_\_\_'s room!" (5)
  - 60) The student-run garage, or a mixture of smoke and fog (4)
  - 62) Computer company begun in 1975 (9, 2 words)
  - 63) It's not polluted, it just looks like it (7)
  - 65) Don't let Shelley know you're engaged in this (12)
  - 67) Backwards Bard (4)
  - 69) The thing you take to get to #45 Down (5)
  - 70) The Foundation that's screwing with #48 across (4)
  - 72) Student for a New Society (3)
  - 73) Everyone's had a shot at him, but he just won't stay dead (6)
  - 74) The neatest checker-board building around (Princeton's doesn't count) (4)
  - 75) Named after a dildo in William Burroughs' Naked Lunch (9, 2 words)
  - 76) The social disease of the 80s (4)
  - 77) Radio "Cross Bard Campus" (4)

- Down**
- 1) Academic Computer Center (3)
  - 2) Hawaiian television personality (5, 2 words)
  - 4) The rebels had to look at these in order to find a weak spot in the Death Star (5)
  - 5) "Big Blue" (3)
  - 6) Everyone says he has one of these in the spring (4)
  - 7) Wrote Education for the Common Good (5)
  - 9) What Bard was before it was Bard (10, 2 words)
  - 10) Code name for a pretentious, year-long endeavor (7)
  - 11) The most exclusive dorm (7)
  - 12) What most of your \$60,000 tuition pays for (9)
  - 13) Food Service before Daka (3)
  - 14) A sedate word for an unnerving experience (10)

- 16) What you come to know better because of #14 down (4)
- 18) Founded by German immigrants in the 1600s (9)
- 20) Used to make up the town of #1 across (7)
- 21) Country in South America with tenuous and direct ties to Bard (or Bard students) (8)
- 23) Part of a German boy's club chant (4)
- 24) What every freshman wanted when he met his two roommates (6)
- 25) Something you haven't thrown away yet (8)
- 26) Bard's Holiday Inn/bomb shelter (9)
- 27) Charge it! (8, 2 words)
- 28) Some Greek guy who played around with geometry (6)
- 29) Our hero and God! (4)
- 30) #29 down's office is on the first floor (6)
- 31) Band who played and made a video here (8, 2 words)
- 33) Character played by #47 across (6)
- 34) The opposite of wrong (5)
- 36) Jimmy Swaggart hates this stuff (4)
- 37) Town that, I guess, belongs to some guy named Barry (9)
- 38) Bard Lesbian and Gay Alliance (5)
- 42) You can go to this town and neck beside the Hudson with your Special Friend while Amtrak romantically whizzes by (6)
- 43) What the Observer would be in German (4)
- 44) This guy gave the 825-acre Blithewood estate to Bard (9)
- 45) It's only two hours away! (2)
- 46) A sardine can with windows (4)
- 47) Former Editor-in-Chief of the Observer (6)
- 48) Contraction of "Bard" and "Harvard" (7)
- 50) The new dorm that sounds like a musical instrument (8)
- 51) "Is there \_\_\_\_\_?" (4)
- 55) Bard Black Students Organization (4)
- 57) \_\_\_\_\_ pop (5)
- 58) The one thing Bard students agree on (6)
- 61) Suffix to "Green", "Ice", "Fin", "Hol", etc. + "T" (5)
- 63) Cleansing agent (4)
- 64) "Classroom without \_\_\_\_\_" (5)
- 65) Bard president 1950-1960 (4)
- 66) Bard students sometimes like to think they're going to this guy's college instead (4)
- 67) Disk Operating System (3)
- 68) A favourite Bard pet (3)
- 71) Bard substitute for love (3)

## Bard Observer Established 1895

This Paper was brought  
to you by...

Michael Damato  
Editor-in-Chief  
(Taipan)

Pete Stone  
Managing Editor

Christopher SC Martin  
Photo Editor & Lackey

Daniel CA Hillman  
Science Editor

Out of the night and  
into the

vi  
Production Editor  
& Stuntman

Brenda Montgomery  
Graphic Design Editor

News is whatever sells newspapers. The Observer is free.

Friday, March 25, 1988, The Bard Observer, Page 5

## Events in the Hudson Valley

Feb-May: Kleinert Arts Center hosts the Spring '88 Kleinert Arts Festival. Music, performance, poetry, mime, storytelling, theater, comedy, and science-fiction. Admission \$8.00. Call (914) 679-2079 for information and reservations.

Apr 6, 6pm: Town of Red Hook's 175th Anniversary. Historic ceremony, music, refreshments. Takes place at Maizefield (home of Gen. David Van Ness) West Market St., next to Middle School, Red Hook, NY. Everybody welcome.

Apr 14: Special sneak preview of the movie "Chief Zabu", which was filmed in part at Bard. Film starts at 9pm at the Lyceum in Red Hook. Admission is free with Bard Card. Contact Susan Hart in the Career Development Office for more information.

### THE MID-HUDSON CIVIC CENTER

Apr 2: The Kinks in concert.

For Civic Center shows, tickets are available at the box office, any Ticketron location, or from the Chargineline, (914) 454-3388.

### THE NEW YORK STATE MUSEUM AT ALBANY

#### Exhibits

Jan 30-Apr 17: "American Wildfowl Decoys", a collection from the Museum of American Folk Art.

Feb 27-May 1: "Send Us A Lady Physician: Woman Doctors in America, 1835-1920", artifacts, audio presentations, photographs, and graphics.

Apr 23: "Native Peoples Of New York" opens. A re-creation of life in north-eastern North America during Archaic and Late Woodland prehistory.

#### Lectures

Mar 26, 10am: "Fear Of Fungi", by Dr. Ira Salkin of the New York State Department of Health.

Apr 2, 10am: "Palisades, Postmolds, And People: Late Prehistoric Community Planning In The Eastern Woodlands", by Dr. Lynn Sullivan, archaeologist.

All lectures are free and open to the public. For information on exhibits or lectures, call (518) 474-5877.

#### BARD FILM

Fri, Apr 8 Silent Running, (c) 90 min. dir. by special effects wiz, Douglas Trumbull. Bruce Dern stars in this scienfiction fable about a guy who lives in a big space terrarium with three zany little robots. It's a tough job, but somebody's gotta do it. Why not Bruce? Ecology minded folks should dig this little film.

## Photo Contest Rules

All photos submitted become the property of the Observer, and will not be returned. All photos should pertain to the spirit of Bard, and wherein that subject matter includes persons or objects of a private nature, permission for the photographing of said materials is the sole responsibility of the photographer. The Observer assumes no liability.

The contest is open to all members of the community. The contest will be judged by the editorial staff. The winning entries will be judged on content and quality. One first place winner will be chosen, as well as nine runners-up. Every winner will have their name printed with their picture. The first place winner will receive \$25. Entrants should submit their photos through campus mail, sent to box 635. The deadline is 5:00pm on April 1, 1988. The results will be published in issue 5.



# Frozen Food

continued from page 1

with the crowning of Miss Frozen Food 1988, Christina Taft of Boise, Idaho, at a gala celebration in Washington, DC. Ms. Taft was immediately flown to Baton Rouge, Louisiana, to begin her duties by judging the ACFE Boilin-Bag Bakeoff. Meanwhile, frozen food festivities took place across the nation.

Millie Kiernan, the mayor of Castlerbridge, Maine, commemorated this month by building a fifteen-foot lobster snow sculpture in the town square with her husband, Bill. "My husband and I never eat anything unless it's been frozen first," declared the mayor.

March 11th through 13th, Moosecraft, Washington, was the site of the Swanson Food Corporation's fourth annual Hungry Man Log Jamboree. Designed to promote the uses of frozen food in the logging industry, the event featured logger Donald Maher's method of preparing chicken pot pies: "You just attach the pie to your chainsaw with duct tape. The heat of the engine warms it up in time for lunch. You can even use the pie pan to patch your muffler when you're through."

In honor of frozen food, the Escondido Model Airplane Club of Escondido, California, built a radio-controlled flying twenty-four pound frozen turkey. Shortly before the March 19th takeoff, Linda Bellone, president of the organization, explained, "Our research shows that Butterball brand frozen turkeys have aerodynamic properties similar to those of a Boeing 747." Minutes into its first flight, the turkey went out of control over interstate highway 15, causing a nine-car collision. No fatalities were reported.

March 31st concludes National Frozen Food Month, an event which will be observed in the town of Old Forge, New York, with freezer burned offerings to the gods. Miss Frozen Food 1988, Christina Taft, shall act as mistress of ceremonies. This event will be broadcast live on the three major television networks.

**M·A·R·C·H**



National  
Frozen Food Month

## New Course Offered

by Christopher Martin  
The name of the course is "Disappearance For Fun And Mental Profit" and it will be taught by Bard philosophy professor Alfred F. Hitchbox next semester.

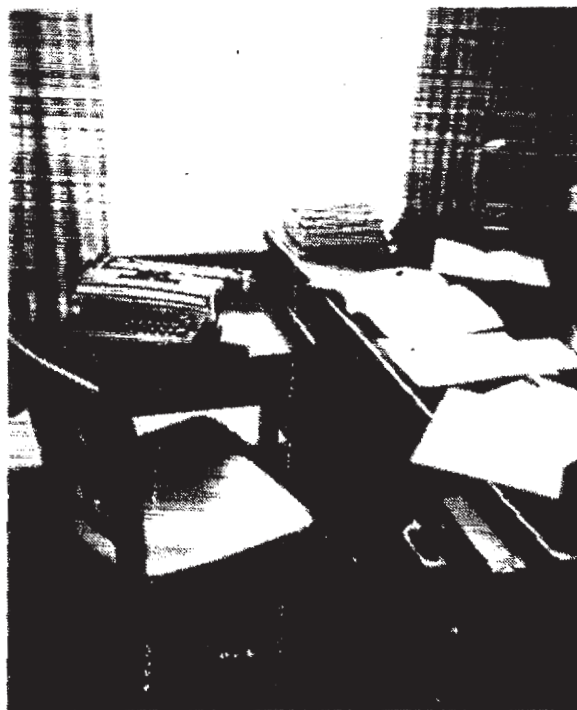
Hitchbox's preliminary description runs thus:

"An introductory philosophy course for students in all divisions. Emphasis on developing the moral and intellectual senses through disappearance. For advanced students, emphasis will be placed on style. Classes will be held every day during the first week of the semester and will then gradually thin out as students become more comfortable with the material. Frequent lectures by leaders in the field, D.B. Cooper and Jimmy Hoffa. Not a course in magic or astral projection, but one for the serious student interested in bettering himself through disappearance. No prerequisites."

Professor Hitchbox: "I got the idea back in February when several students disappeared and then returned a few weeks later. I discovered that those who had disappeared had longer attention spans and were better able to grasp the material which I presented in class. Several of their papers are now being considered for publication by The International Journal of Philosophy."

Hitchbox says he has experimented fully with the new concept and is confident that it can be taught.

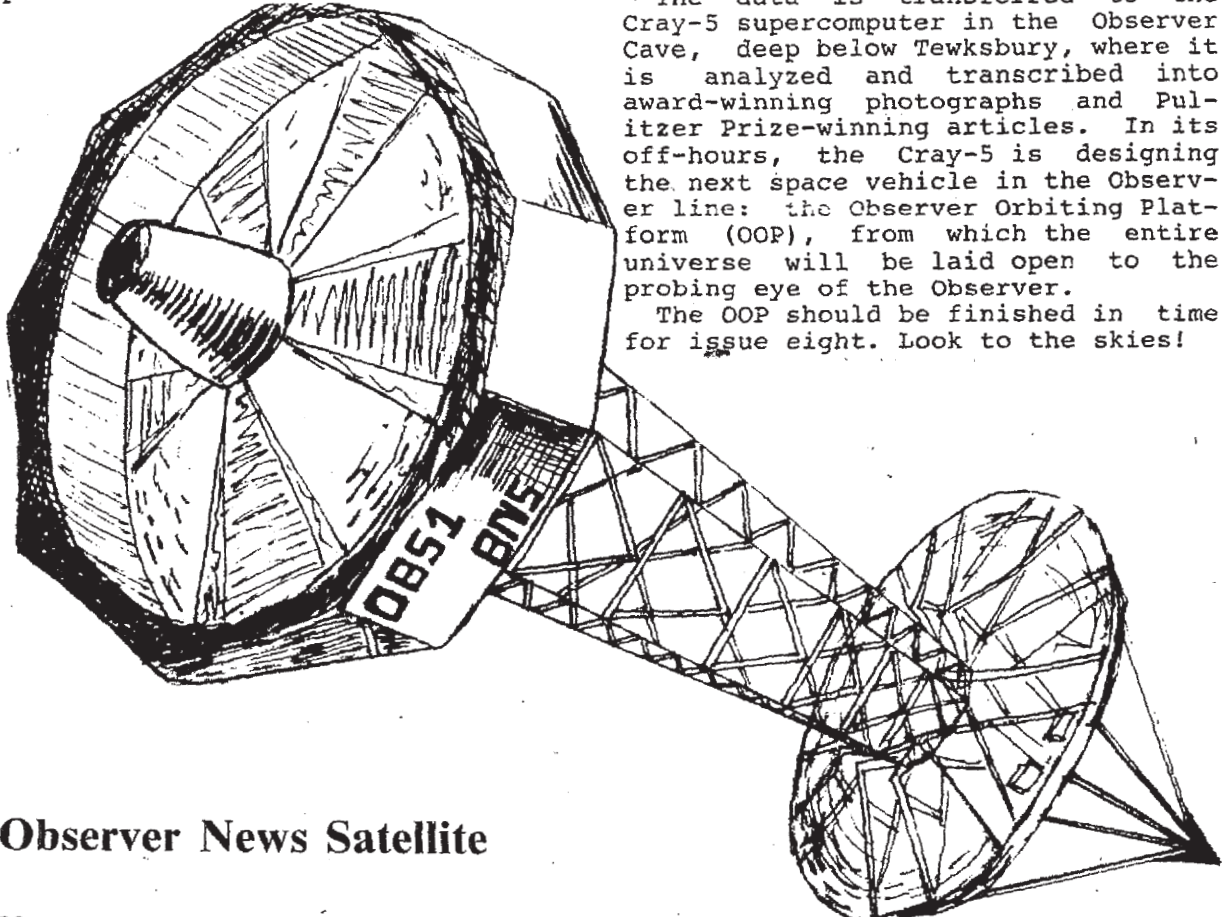
"Last week was my vacation and I spent the time learning to disappear. By the end of the week I had grasped a couple of Einstein's more difficult theories, figured out how to breed a kosher pig, and formed a solid opinion regarding the nature of philosophy, the validity of mystical experience, the nature of consciousness and its relationship to the body, the criterion of truth, the appraisal of parapsychology, and pragmatism as a philosophical methodology. I think this course will be beneficial to students of all disciplines."



.....Now you don't

Not since the early seventies has such a course been offered. Then, strange titles like "Thermonuclear Devices And The Sexual Self" and "Plastics, Existentialism, And The Culinary Arts" were common on the books. Hitchbox insists his course is not a "mushy, blow-off, basketweaving [course] for the student interested in a long weekend...They'll have to work hard. I'll tell you right now, anyone who shows up for the final exam will automatically fail. No exceptions."

Registration for the course will take place Wednesday, May eleventh, one week before regular registration. There is no seating limit, however, students who show up will be given preference over students who don't.



Observer News Satellite

## Landmarks

The following story exists. The guilty have been misquoted to protect their names. Please keep your hands and feet inside at all times.

Once upon a time there was a sculpture which had been erected in the field next to Proctor Art Center by a senior whose name has been lost to time. The sculpture consisted of eight tin columns arranged in a square with a ninth column, referred to as the "paranoid", off to the side, leaning at an angle. Each column was about eight feet tall. The name of the sculpture was "Peer Pressure." It was commonly referred to by Bard students as "Stonehenge", "that thing", or "ugly shit".

Sometime in the dark hours of the morning after Hallowe'en, 1984, also known as Samhain, the Celtic New Year, "Stonehenge" made a strange journey. As the first of November dawned, grey and cloudy, the sculpture could be seen looming out of the mists from its awkward perch upon Tewksbury roof. The paranoid became a monolith, as there was no longer anything for it to be persecuted by. There was much talk, mostly in the vein of, "Did you see what they did with 'Stonehenge'? What assholes." The incident was never mentioned in any campus publication. It was carted away, not to be seen for six months.

continued on page 8

## ONS-OOP

In the early hours of dawn, March 13, 1988, four men huddled around a pair of nine-volt batteries. From the batteries ran two wires. The wires were connected to the engine of a small rocket. When all preparations had been completed, three of the men stepped respectfully back to allow the one to do his job. There was little ceremony--no countdown. The wires were touched to the terminals of the batteries and the four men craned their necks in awe as the wee projectile kicked away from the Earth, riding a tongue of flame.

It was the beginning of a new era for the Observer: an era of news from space. For aboard that rocket was a package of sensitive and extremely expensive instruments designed solely to seek out and record newsworthy events on and around Bard Campus. The ONS (Observer News Satellite) is even now travelling an elliptical path between Tivoli and Rhinebeck. Made of spaceage materials, including a couple of Whitesnake CDs, the compact satellite receiver and transmitting station is capable of transmitting hundreds of pages of data an hour.

The data is transferred to the Cray-5 supercomputer in the Observer Cave, deep below Tewksbury, where it is analyzed and transcribed into award-winning photographs and Pulitzer Prize-winning articles. In its off-hours, the Cray-5 is designing the next space vehicle in the Observer line: the Observer Orbiting Platform (OOP), from which the entire universe will be laid open to the probing eye of the Observer.

The OOP should be finished in time for issue eight. Look to the skies!



# Letters...

continued from page 2

As far as security hanging out in your lounge, I know of what you speak, but cut the guys some slack. First off, it's cold. If you had to wander around ensuring the security of the campus in the middle of the night in this freezing weather, I'm sure you'd appreciate a warm resting stop. Why not try to make new friends when security is in the lounge. I'll bet its been years since someone offered a security guard a cup of coffee. And think, when you lock yourself out of your room next time, would you walk from security to your room every night to unlock it for you for \$5 an hour?

## 1976

continued from page 4

American commercialism showed the strongest growthrate since World War II. The reason: Americans has so much to buy--Olympic souvenirs, and Election souvenirs, not to mention politicians. There were 45,000 fast food restaurants in 1976. Included in that number were 4,700 McDonalds (19 billion served), 3,700 Kentucky Fried Chickens, 2,400 Pizza Huts, 1,600 Burger Kings, 925 Burger Chefs, 900 Hardees, 800 Jack In The Boxes, and 500 Arbys. C.B. radios sold so strongly that the F.C.C. had to expand the number of available channels from 23 to 40. Calculators, television, and digital watches continued to sell well as they got cheaper and smaller. Kodak introduced their EK6 instant camera. The British/French Concorde jet began passenger service to Washington, DC, sparking public protest over the resulting sonic booms. "People" magazine appeared for the first time at supermarket check-outs.

The fashion industry pushed earth tones; gray, beige, brown, khaki, forest green, burnt or deep red, plaids, buffalo checks, and blanket stripes. American Indian and Bedouin motifs predominated. Hot fabrics were melton, cotton pinstriped flannel, chino, corduroy, Harris Tweed, heringbone, blanket cloth, and gabardine. It was "in" to be seen in skirts, kilts, culottes, pantskirts, jodhpurs, harem pants, bare shoulders, sun dresses, peasant blouses, t-shirts, sweater vests, tabards, ponchos, hoods, berets, fedoras, babushkas, big cowls, down coats, shoulder totes, gold chains (popular because of the falling price of gold), ankle bracelets, rhinestones, narrow ties, narrow toed shoes, jogging shoes, cowboy boots, and hiking boots.

And then there was the real world: British Prime Minister Harold Wilson resigned. The US signed a treaty with the USSR limiting size of underground nuclear explosions. It was the first such treaty to call for on-site inspections. The US and Iran signed a pact calling for the sale of \$10,000,000,000 worth of arms to Iran. Boy, but wasn't that a stupid move? Tension ran high in South Africa. During one three-day stretch, over 100 people, mostly blacks, were killed in rioting over the forced use of Afrikaans as a teaching language. The Republic of Transkei was proclaimed--the first South African black homeland to attain its independence. North and South Vietnam were officially united as the Socialist Republic of Vietnam after 22 years of separation. Israeli commandos landed at Entebbe Airport in Uganda and freed 91 passengers and crew of an Air Force plane hijacked by seven pro-Palestinian guerrillas. 31 people died in the raid. Jimmy Carter and Walter Mondale ("Grits and Fritz in '76") accepted the Democratic nominations. Gerald Ford (who beat out Ronny Reagan) and Robert Dole garnered the Republican nominations. The first ever televised US Vice Presidential debate was held. James Earl Carter was elected 39th President of the United States in close election. Carter held most of

the eastern states while Ford got the west. A Soviet Air Force lieutenant flew his Soviet MiG 25 to Japan and requested asylum in the US. A coup attempt by Mao Tse Tung's widow and three other counterrevolutionaries--the Gang of Four--was crushed in China. 1976 was the 50th anniversary of both the Bolshevik revolution and the reign of Japanese Emperor Hirohito. Patricia Hearst was found guilty of armed robbery. On July 4th, 225 tall ships under 31 flags converged on New York harbor as six million people watched. Britain suffered its worst drought in years. New Jersey voters approved gambling at Atlantic City. Upon the death of Howard Hughes, several false wills turned up, including one discovered by officials of the Mormon church which included a bequeathment of 1/16 of the estate to Melvin Dummer, a Utah gas station operator. The US Air Force Academy admitted 155 women, ending the all-male tradition. A mysterious disease struck 29 persons who attended an American Legion convention in Philadelphia. 151 others are stricken with "Legionnaire's Disease." Two airliners crashed over Yugoslavia, killing all 176 persons aboard in the world's worst mid-air collision. The tanker "Argo Merchant" ran aground off Nantucket, spilling millions of gallons of oil. Volunteers combed the beaches for sea fowl that had become stuck in the mire. The Episcopal church formally approved the ordination of women to be priests and bishops. The Reverend Moon ended his ministry in America with rallies in New York and Washington, DC. Parents protested "brainwashing" techniques allegedly used to train and recruit its young members. US Lutherans split over interpretation of the Bible and synod administration and formed their own church. Scientists thought they had developed a vaccine for Swine Flu but it didn't work. However, they did discover the viral cause of multiple sclerosis. Viking I landed on Mars and sent back photos; Viking II landed on Mars and collected soil samples, but the existence of life on Mars was still not proved. The space shuttle Enterprise was unveiled. The US Federal Energy Research and Development Administration reported that radioactive fallout from a Chinese nuclear explosion had been detected in the eastern US. The National Academy of Science reported that gasses from spray cans can cause damage to the ozone layer. A new atomic particle, "upsilon", was detected and scientists at MIT announced the construction of a functional synthetic gene.

In sports it was the Pittsburgh Steelers over the Dallas Cowboys, 21-17, in Superbowl X. At the 12th Winter Olympic Games in Innsbruck, Austria, the USSR ran away with 13 gold medals. At the Summer Olympics in Montreal, the Russians won 47 gold medals. 40 went to Germany, and 37 to the US. 14 year-old gymnast, Nadia Comaneci, won three with seven perfect scores. 32 African and Asian countries withdrew from the Games because of political issues. Jimmy Connors won the US Open men's singles tennis championship, while Chris Evert won at both the US Open women's singles and Wimbledon. Bjorn Borg won at Wimbledon for the guys. The Cincinnati Reds defeated the New York Yankees, 4 games to 0, in the World Series, and Hank Aaron retired with 755 career home runs to his credit.

At Bard, enrollment stood at 666. The Observer reported less news than it does now, but you had to pay ten cents for it. There seems to have been some concern over a planned nuclear power plant in Upper Red Hook, and a Pet Committee was formed to handle the animosity between pet owners and the Administration. One article was titled "Why Cheesecake Is Better Than Sex." (Who was it that complained about Dan Hillman's "Sex or Laundry"?). An advertisement offered "Fruit Kickers--'30 proof and ready to go" and prices at the Annandale Hotel were "Draughts, .10; Bottled Beer, .50; Small Pitcher, .50; Large Pitcher, 1.00; Imported Beer, oldest hotel in America and in a student-drawn cartoon, Leon is wear-

ing (gasp), not a bowtie, but a regular old straight tie.

The Dead: Josef Albers, painter and art teacher; Florence Ballard, original Supreme; Busby Berkeley, choreographer; Alexander Brailowsky, Russian concert pianist; Alexander Calder, sculptor; Jack Cassidy, actor; Dame Agatha Christie, mystery writer; Richard Daley, Mayor of Chicago; Mal Evans, ex-Beatles bodyguard and roadie; Percy Faith, conductor; Generalissimo Francisco Franco, Dictator of Spain (still dead in '76); Carlo Gambino, Mafia kingpin; Paul Gallico, journalist and novelist; J. Paul Getty, billionaire; Howard Hughes, entrepreneur, industrialist, aviator, and film producer--worth \$1,500,000,000 at his death; Paul Kossoff, ex-Free guitarist; Fritz Lang, Austrian film director; Guy Lombardo, bandleader; Sal Mineo, screen actor ("Rebel Without a Cause"); Phil Ochs, folk singer; the Orient Express, locomotive of romance and espionage; Man Ray, painter, sculptor, and photographer who helped found the Dadaist movement; Keith Relf, former Yardbird (electrocuted himself plugging in his electric guitar); Rosalind Russell, screen actress; Smoky the Bear, national symbol of fire prevention; Mao Tse Tung, Chairman of the Chinese Communist Party; and Adolph Zuker, motion picture executive (Paramount).

### Trivia Question

What was the name of the song that David Soul, one half of "Starsky and Hutch", hit with in 1976? As before, if you get off your ass and send in a correct, or even a creative, answer, your mother will bow at your feet when she sees your name printed in the next issue of the Observer.

The answer to last issue's question, "Of whom was it said, 'I have seen the future of Rock N Roll and his is on my windshield?'" is Bruce Springsteen. Seems there was a bomb scare which cleared out the Uptown Theater where he was playing in Milwaukee. He returned to his hotel to wait it out and, while waiting, availed himself of the hotel's bar. On the way back to the Theater, he rode on the roof of a British reviewer's car.



## Brush Up on Your C.B. Jargon

Back door	The vehicle behind
Bear	Policeman
Bear-in-the-air	Policeman in a helicopter
Breaker one-nine	I want to talk on channel 19
Chicken coop	Weighing station
Chi-town	Chicago
Choke n puke	Truck stop
Come back	Please reply
Do you copy?	Do you understand?
Flag-town	Washington, DC
Flip-flop	Return trip
Front door	Lead vehicle
Gumball machines	Police lights
Handle	Call name
Portable parking lot	Truck hauling automobiles
Put the hammer down	Accelerate
Put the pedal to the metal	Accelerate
Rig	Truck
Rocking chair	Center part of a convoy
Shaky-town	San Francisco
Smokies	State police
Suicide jockey	Truck hauling dynamite
Swindle sheets	Manifests
Ten-four	Yes
Ten-nine	Repeat
Ten-twenty	Location
Ten-one-hundred	Urine
Tulsa-town	Tulsa, Oklahoma
Wall to wall	Everywhere
Uncle Charley	FCC





# Landmarks

continued from page 6

With the passing of those months came the beginning of May, 1985, the time of Beltane, the Celtic Spring Festival, when a Druidic ring appeared in the large field between the dump and Cruger Island Road. The Druidic ring was made up of nine tin columns. The exact measurements of the circle are not known, but we have been assured by an anonymous source that they pretty much match those of the outer circle of boulders which are part of the real Stonehenge on Salisbury Plain in England. According to legend, Stonehenge was transported from Ireland to England by Merlyn, so that it could serve as a memorial for Britons who had been slain by Hengist. It was meant to last forever. Our "Stonehenge" had been a senior project and had been meant to last only long enough for its creator to get the hell away from Bard with her diploma. The wind was not kind, and "Stonehenge" stood only a few days before it was blown over. It lay in the long grass until haying-time at the end of the summer, when B&G carted it away again.

This time the sculpture lay dormant for a long time, and those who had seen it in its three incarnations soon forgot it. Life went on as it usually did at Bard; that is, badly.



## Observer Classifieds

SEND TO BOX 635

Dear Over the Edge, I've never had a woman want to be my friend before. Show me the way. Don't shut me out. It's lonely in the dark. --learning

Dear Blonde, it was somewhere in a dream that we met. The night was filled with the polite majesty of reality bent toward the will of a new god. I was free to fly, my heart soared. I got pompous, and you got bored. I lost my love while the campus snored. Drive spikes into my eyes, it would be a better torture than eating alone. --Dea Culpa

Yo Spike, the bathroom door opens and your date glides into the bedroom dressed in spiked heels and a black leather dog collar. She's carrying a Wang Chung album. Everybody have fun tonight. (Except Dick Cavett)

But Mom, I like plastic! --Fester

Redhead: Please! Get a haircut. You look like an English sheepdog.

Llamas don't samba.

To Vidal "Chaka" Sasoon, the Blessed Virgin, and the Patriotic Songstress: "It's a shot in the dark" --The UNO champ

Ruby, the loot is hidden in safety deposit box #566-7899. The key is under the mat --your accomplice, Juan

Willard: Yes --love, Beverly

C, I love the way you hand me those reserve readings. You've been so patient with me. I just hope you keep it up. And, yes, it does say L. Maybe I'll explain it to you

But then, around the time of Palm Sunday, 1987, the columns returned in the form of a straight line which stretched down the hill in back of Cruger Village. Perhaps they were meant to symbolize Christ's ascension to the hill where he died, and the subsequent subversion of Paganism. The number of columns had dwindled to six, but the classic lines of the columns still lent a strange, grey beauty to the back lawn of Cruger. Beauty is in the eye of the beholder, however. As one sophomore commented, "Ewwwwww!" This incarnation of "Stonehenge" also did not last long. It was gone within two days.

Meanwhile, a new sculpture had been erected in Tewksbury field. It was a large construction of chrome tubes, suitable for climbing on, and, although it was but fifteen yards from the spot where "Stonehenge" once rested, it seemed to have nothing to do with that expatriate sculpture. But on Easter, the day which celebrates Christ's resurrection, a perfect circle of rope was found around the base of the new sculpture. We hesitate to make an interpretation of this occurrence since we have no idea what it means.

Where is "Stonehenge" now? Will it turn up again? Where? At the time of this writing an extensive search of Bard Campus was launched, in hopes that "Stonehenge" might be found again. After days of trekking over muck-n-mire fields, climbing through

deep ravines, and running from barking dogs and faculty brats with slushballs, we found it.

In back of Robbins House, there is a field. In back of that field is another field which B&G seems to have given up mowing. Even the cross-country ski trail passes it by. Small trees are beginning to get a grip on the soil there and the woods are encroaching on the sides. Grass and prickly bushes grow thick. In the midst of this forgotten wildness stands "Stonehenge". Its past identity is all but gone. Someone seeing it for the first time would think it had been there many years, for each column has a tree growing up through its center. They do not even seem to be arranged in any pattern, but are scattered randomly.

An elaborate student prank? Perhaps. But the fact remains that "Peer Pressure" has been forced apart and all members have been alienated; all members are now paranoids. One might make the inference that the old gods have been usurped by the young, growing God of Christianity, or that the works of man are transient, with Nature holding final power.

"Stonehenge" will support any number of analogies. In each, the final question is: thirty years from now, will the columns strangle the growing trees, or will the trees snap their tin bands? Until one or the other happens, the analogies will stand.

The outcome depends upon the strength of the spirit of the Celts.

## I NEED YOUR HELP TO GRADUATE

One month ago, I began asking freshman seminar teachers to distribute questionnaires during class. My project requires that as many freshmen as possible answer the questionnaire. The survey should take less than an hour to complete.

Confidentiality and anonymity are guaranteed. Your name will only be used for the consent form; anonymous identification numbers will be used to label all questionnaires.

This research is interested only in groups of personalities, and will not compare your results individually with another person, nor measure intelligence.

All volunteers who wish to will receive a brief description of my research and results, a neat way to learn about yourself while helping me with my

### SENIOR PROJECT.

If you are a freshman who hasn't received a questionnaire and would like to, drop a note to me through campus mail. If you've already taken the survey, please encourage your friends to participate.

Dan Hillman, Box 730

Girl who works out in gym, I want at you, and your clothes won't stand in my way.

Lisa, does perkiness preclude horniness? --just wondering

To all women: Your cruelty is unwarranted! There are plenty of nice guys out here. Where are all the nice women? --One of the lonely

R, Think about it... Boyfriends aren't all that bad. Believe me, I've been one before. Think about it...maybe take the chance. If not, we can stay as we are. --J

To the Ratman, don't you, like, hate it when, like, you know, these people just hang on to you? --Sarah's roommate

Anna, the night we spent in Brook House is etched upon my mind. Please don't ignore me any longer. I yearn for your tongue! --your "Fuzzy Stallion"

Katie, keep the faith, girlie. Remember, he sends them out in twos. --another disciple

### LOST AND FOUND

Dear Leslie, don't stop now, I'm interested.

Found--a brown paper bag of art slides. Slide descriptions in pencil on outside of bag. Claim at Henderson Computer Center work-study desk.

All right, who's been sending classifieds in my name? --CSCM

Found--a mind. If you can describe it, it's yours. Enquire at Tewksbury 401, between the hours of 3:47pm and 4:02pm, alternate Thursdays.

Here it is Spring and we're all just playing this great big happy, wicked game. My but aren't we having fun?

Look-alike, have you ever noticed that just when you get what you want, you discover you don't want it anymore? --the other half

Lords of Light have no faith in the weary. --Stalking

Tall, how do we get ourselves into these messes? --D.J.H.

Clyde, so many girls, so little time. --P

M, you scum...I hate you, I loath you, when will you leave me alone? --the other M

P, so much cranial space, so few brain-cells. --Clyde

Hey Blondie, just what are you doing with that banana?!

Okay, so you stepped on me. I'm laughing in your face. I'm laughing big. I'm laughing twice.

Lonely? Unloved? Suicidal? Cool. Can I have your stuff?

Odette, you do and I'll give you such a pinch!!

Wendy, daylight come and me want a new dorm. --K